

The Nationalist.

FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

Vol. 1.

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No. 10.

THE NATIONALIST.

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Irish News.

The case of Daniel Reddin still excites the liveliest interest and commiseration, not only among the Nationalists of Ireland, but also among the Republicans of London. Liberal contributions are being given to support the law proceedings which Reddin has instituted against the brutal jailers who maltreated him.

In connection therewith, meetings are called in various important towns in England to urge Gladstone to grant an amnesty to the other political prisoners. As parliamentary elections are supposed to be near at hand, the demand of many voters will have considerable weight.

The Kingston Commissioners are deliberating on the "Outfall and Intersecting Bill." They seem to exercise their accustomed talent in giving suggestive names. Will some Kingston friend inform us if the Outfall has anything to do with falling out, and if the intersecting has anything to do with the bill which Inspector Armstrong made out for intercepting the Fenian dispatches entrusted to F. J. Meenan.

They must have a love for *poten* round Naas, for the police there seized 500 gallons of it the other day.

Mr. Gladstone writes to the Duke of Leinster, saying he let the cat out of the bag too soon by screwing down his tenants, and may compel him to introduce another Land Bill.

Tenant Right meetings are being held in various parts of England, Scotland and Ireland—the strangest place of all for holding one being Enniskillen. Strange things are happening every day.

Sir John Savage, the Mayor of Belfast, recommends that no procession of any kind shall be held after being permitted to take place in that borough. Under the circumstances we trust his recommendation shall take effect.

Mallow is to have its parliamentary representative contested by the following: William M. Johnston, Law Adviser; Cecil Guinness, John O'Connell and Jas. Byrne, President of the Mallow Farmer's Club. Selling votes will therefore be quite a business among the rakes of Mallow.

Immense fun is expected at the coming election in Arragh. Wingfield Verner, an Englishman, is a candidate in the Tory interest, and he is opposed by John Rea, the irrepressible, who, though always on the National side, and indeed a State prisoner of 1848, now goes in with the Orangemen, offers to fight Verner, James Anthony Froude or any other Englishman; wants perpetuity of tenure for everybody who will pay a rent, and in his usual vehement style denounces his opponents as Fenian Tories!

The Lord Lieutenant at all banquets is expected to reply to the toast "Irish prosperity." It requires much ingenuity, and not a little falsification, to make out a good case that the country is prosperous. On a late occasion he laid great stress on the introduction of tramways, the increase in the tonnage of ships entering Dublin, and the rise of wages for all kinds of labor. He didn't say a word about the rise in the price of provisions, fuel, clothing and house rent.

The Earl of Landerdale had no hesitation in saying, in his place in the House of Lords, when referring to the settlement of the boundary line between the Dominion and the United States, that the whole Treaty of Washington was the most humiliating that the English had ever been compelled to negotiate.

The Irish nationalists of Liverpool are increasing in numbers in such a degree that they have made the English candidate for Parliamentary honors, when soliciting their suffrages on a late occasion, insert a Home Rule plank in his platform. That, however, is of very little consequence.

The death is announced at Wigan of R. W. Heaphy, a Nationalist, who never lost any opportunity of asserting his principles, and of aiding the good cause.

The number now out on a strike in the iron and coal districts of South Wales is 70,000, and much suffering is entailed on their families.

The Irish Education Bill which is to be introduced into Parliament, does not seem likely to please anybody, though Gladstone thinks it is so thrown to appease the barking of Cerberus.

The Town of Belfast has 180,000 inhabitants. It would most probably be called a city if it could be transferred to the United States.

England is going to try and see if an enemy could make a successful descent on the Irish coast. The way she is going to try is some-

what novel. An expedition, 15,000 strong, is to start in summer from Plymouth, and choose its own point of debarkation. The army in Ireland is to be notified of the approach of the bogus enemy, and make its dispositions accordingly. Pierce and bloodless encounters with mighty waste of powder, are to take place between the two armies, and the invader is, of course, to be repulsed. It's a mighty party game, this sham-battling, but we hope to live to see the time when there shall be no sham about it. When Ireland is invaded, in reality, few blank cartridges will be used, and the invader won't be repulsed without serious loss.

St. Patrick's Day will be celebrated in Dublin by a grand Bazaar to be held in the Round Room of the Rotunda, and the Managing Committee expect the Band of the 69th N. Y. Regiment to be present. The object of the Bazaar is to liquidate the debt which gallant Tipperary incurred in the Rossa and Kichkham election contests. A brilliant attendance and grand success are anticipated.

Martin Kirwin, Esq., who distinguished himself in the late French war as Captain de la Compagnie Francaise, has got married in high style in Dublin, the Lord Mayor, P. J. Smith, Dr. Sigerson and other Nationalists being present to honor the occasion.

The Nun of Kannon, having lost 50,000 copies of her Life of St. Patrick in the Boston conflagration, is getting out a new edition, which should be in the hands of every Irishman wishing to be familiar with one of Ireland's golden centuries.

Coal is forty-eight shillings a ton in all the eastern ports of Ireland, and of course more elsewhere.

The Waterford corporation has followed in the wake of most of the other Irish municipal bodies, in passing resolutions favoring the release of the political prisoners.

In various parts of the country, persons have been arrested for carrying concealed fire-arms. Coshel is in a proclaimed district, and yet at the last session there, the Chairman, Hon. M. I. French, was presented with a pair of white gloves, there being no cases to try.

There is a rumor which we don't credit, that Gladstone is about to take away the Constabulary man's rifle, and give him a baton.

Ten persons accused of riot and unlawful assembly in Portadown have been sent for trial. Ignorant sectarianism the primary cause of trouble.

Typhus fever has broken out among the soldiers of the 67th Regiment at Kinsale.

Ireland is threatened with the formation of another Tenant League.

Subscriptions are coming in well for the fund designed to raise a memorial to the Four Masters.

Chas. J. Kickham is to present, in the name of Tipperary, an Irish flag worth \$1,000 to the Band of the 69th N. Y. Irish Regiment, on its arrival in Ireland.

A cattle-dealer aboard the Juno, on passage from Bristol to Cork, tried to prove Irishmen better than Britishers by flooring a soldier of her Majesty's 15th. The soldier went to the infirmary and the cattle dealer to the kind care of swivel-eyed Joyce, of Cork jail.

The chief constable officer at Bonmahon, county Waterford, has received from the Italian Government a medal, and also a sum of money—the latter intended for distribution among his men—for their exertions on the occasion of the wreck of the *Re di Spagna*.

Ireland has lost another of her truest and bravest sons. Our old friend and co-worker in the good cause of Irish liberty, James Cody, departed this life, not as he would have wished it on the battle field, but calmly in the midst of sorrowing friends at his home, Rogerstown, near Callan, Kilkenny. The time for writing his biography has not yet come; but it may be mentioned that he and Edward Coyne were two of the most energetic centres of the I. R. B. in Kilkenny, that in 1865 he was arrested and after twelve months' detention was suffered to go to New York, that in 1867 he was one of the precursors of "Erin's Hope," that finding every thing in a collapsed condition he returned to America; but the seeds of disease had been sown in the vile dens of Kilkenny, and finally he went home with shattered hopes and a broken-down constitution about eighteen months ago. He died on the 29th, January, and his remains were followed to the grave by friends in such numbers that his funeral was a mile in length. Peace to his gentle spirit. May the sod lie lightly on his ashes.

John Shaw Smith of Fitzwilliam Square, Dublin, committed suicide by shooting himself January 25th. He owned considerable property in Cork.

The last census gives Dublin a population of 404,262 persons, showing that the towns are filling up while the fields are depleted of their people.

A son murdered his father near Clifden, Connemara, for the reason that when he returned after ten years' absence, he found the old man re-married.

The Shannon is still eight feet above the ordinary level.

Dennis Madden has been for the fourth time remanded to Nenagh Jail for the "crime" of harboring a man who was "on the run" from the Limerick police.

Faction fighting has been revived in the eastern part of Limerick, and some arrests have been made in consequence.

The Dundalk Democrat is rousing Louth to a fight against Portesque and Pallas, and wants the country to be represented by a Home-Ruler.

RECEPTION TO O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S SON.—John, the second eldest son of O'Donovan

Rossa, visited his native town during the last week of January. He was received in a very flattering manner, and has every reason to return to St. Jarlath's College with feelings of pride and exultation. A complimentary supper on his arrival was at once suggested. It was inaugurated at the instance of Messrs. D. McCarthy, M. Cunningham, C. O'Callaghan, and G. Crowley, and was quite successful.

HAVING AMES WITHOUT LICENSE.—John and Michael Bourke, farmers, residing near Ballyalla, in County Clare, were arrested in their dwellings on Jan. 26, the police having found a gun in their house, for which there was no license, and this being a proclaimed district. Constables Birmingham and Dowling lodged them the same night in Ennis Gaol, but they have been bailed by Captain Staurope, M. P.

United States Items.

Jas L. Brady has been eloquently urging the Irishmen of Louisville, Kentucky, to unite in a practical manner for the aid of old Ireland.

Michael Scanlon, in the *Western Celt*, is pitching into everybody he thinks he has a right to, and he does so in such a racy style that even when he slips into a mistake you can't afford to quarrel with him. He is down on humbug generally; but he should admit the right of others to have opinions of their own, which he doesn't always do.

St. Patrick's Day is to be celebrated in St. Louis with more than usual eclat.

The Boston *Pilot* has set to denouncing Irish conspiracies, and goes in for Moral Force. We have no confidence in that exploded humbug; but we quite agree with the *Pilot*, that Ireland is not to be saved by "wild words, blind movements, or blatherumskatie pretensions."

Dr. E. L. Sheehy, an eminent Irish-American physician of Baltimore, died three weeks ago.

The agitation in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia against the Dominion as now constituted continues. The interests of the eastern and western provinces are at deadly variance.

Mr. Bellow, the professional reader, is out in New York against Froude on the dramatic question; but how much of the declamation is professional we are not informed.

The work on the Canadian Pacific Railroad is to begin this summer, and is to be completed at latest in 1881. The Company has been organized, with Sir Hugh Allen as President.

Toronto has started a new monthly called the *Emerald*.

Judge Delahy, of Kansas, is impeached for nothing. His great crime appears to be an inveterate habit of turning up his little finger.

Congress has passed the bill reported by John Coghlan, for the sale of surplus lands in Round Valley.

The amended Pension bill gives \$25 per month to totally disabled soldiers, instead of \$8, as it was formerly.

The inauguration of President Grant, on Tuesday last, was a most brilliant affair, and his inaugural address a short business document which promises to give eminent satisfaction.

Our Minister to Japan appeared at the President's Inaugural Ball last Tuesday evening with a Chinese lady in the celestial costume of her country. George C. Gorham is naturally expected to do likewise at our next Governor's ball.

The future salary of our Representatives and Senators is to be \$7,500 per annum, without mileage.

The peculiar disease which has been so prevalent in the Tehama district is gradually disappearing.

Mr. Webb, who has been fruitlessly engaged in seeking a subsidy from Congress for his Australian line of steamers, has disposed of all his steamers to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company.

The Trades Unions of New York are actively preparing for a general strike.

The steamer Supply, with the goods for the Vienna Exposition, will sail to-morrow (Monday, the 10th instant) from New York. Her destination is Trieste.

The Forty-third Congress was formally opened on Tuesday by Vice-President Wilson.

We regret to have to announce the death of Mrs. Ford, the mother of P. Ford, Esq., of the *Irish World*.

The twenty-two divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in New York city have completed their arrangements for making a magnificent display on St. Patrick's Day.

Michael Lawler, who was present at the battle of New Ross in '38, died on February 23, at Dobb's Ferry, New York, aged 85 years.

The Supreme Court of New York adjourned on February 18th out of respect to the memory of Robert Emmet, the distinguished jurist, who at one time had been Judge of the same Court.

Poster, the car-hook murderer, has been relieved by General Dix.

Several railroad accidents are reported.

The rival factions which the last general election produced in New Orleans have come to blows. The anarchy which prevails is a disgrace to a republican form of Government.

Foreign News.

Charles Gavan Duffy, the founder of the *Nation*, the Head-Center of the Young Irelanders, the ex-M. P. for New Ross, the despairing patriot who declared Ireland in 1865 "dead as a corpse on the dissecting table," the refugee who on his arrival in Melbourne declared himself a "rebel to the back bone and spinal marrow," the

man who floated in to the Legislative Assembly of Victoria on the subscriptions and suffrages of his countrymen, the Minister of Crown Lands, who, despite the remonstrances of the patriotic exiles residing in Australia, accepted a life pension of £2,000 per annum (granted by the Crown and paid by the colonists), the penitent patriot who declares Australia as free as America, is now to be made a Knight of, and we are for the future to think no more of Gavan Duffy but, if you please, of Sir Charles. Now, the pension above referred to, as well as the empty title now offered to Mr. Duffy, were both refused by honest John O'Shanassy, and we trust that the rumor is unfounded of the ex-rebel being ready to kneel in the dust at the feet of royalty. The Melbourne papers denounce the Knighthood for other reasons than ours, but the true hearts that beat in Irish bosoms in the Southern Land are outraged by "such conduct as those."

The adherents of Don Carlos have gained some advantages in the north-eastern provinces of Spain; but, though they may for a while give some trouble in that section of mountain country, they must ultimately be suppressed. We have no fears for the gallant young Republic, even knowing that England is doing all she can against it, and that is not much.

At the banquet given on Washington's birthday at the American Legation in Berlin, Bismarck (may his shadow never grow less!) proposed as a toast, "The President of the United States."

The French arsenals have been stored with fresh war material, and are now fully supplied.

The Irish Education bill is expected to be the cause of a warm debate in the English Parliament.

An American named Noyes is in Newgate prison for being concerned in the late forgeries on the Bank of England. The harm done is about a million.

The important telegram published in almost all American papers that young Louis Napoleon has lunched with Madame Victoria, of England. If John Brown had dined with her, there would be many a telegram on the subject.

The American Company which lately purchased Samana Bay, in San Domingo, is likely to have a lively time of it, and be engaged in other than mercantile affairs. The latest from that quarter is that the cession of Samana Bay has caused the issuance of a proclamation by the Dominican revolutionary generals, calling the people to arms. Cabral's reconciliation with Luperon is positively asserted, and it is reported that Luperon has left Curacao, called by Cabral from Hayti to join the latter in a proposed movement against Baez. Signs of disturbance are reported in the interior of San Domingo, and it is said that Baez has sent troops to Puerto Plata. A revolution is expected in Hayti.

The representatives of the different monarchies of Europe have notified the Spanish President that their government will not recognize a Federal Republic in Spain.

Thiers, the French President, has recognized the belligerent rights of the Carlist party.

Europe.

Prussia has given orders for 2,000,000 small arms, and it is currently believed that a Birmingham firm which is sworn to secrecy has undertaken to fill most of the order. The sign seems to indicate that Prussia anticipates the brewing of another storm.

Russia too is likely to give Englishmen employment, but of a different kind. They admit that "something decisive must be done before long." The London *Times* says: "The apparently ubiquitous activity of Russia is not content, according to well authenticated reports, with cutting out work for us in Persia and Khiva. As we have refused to allow the Afghan province of Badkushan to be annexed by Russia, the Muscovite policy seeks to set on the throne of Badkushan the notorious Abdul Rahman Khan, nephew of the present ruler of Afghanistan, Shere Ali. As Abdul Rahman Khan aims at Shere Ali's royalty in Kabul as well as at Shere Ali's ally of England, any success of the pretender is so much clear gain for Russia. The last news is that Abdul Rahman Khan, in conjunction with another rebel Sirdar Isai Khan, both subsidized by the Government of the Czar, has just conquered a couple of forts from Shere Ali, and there is serious danger of a rebel *emule* in Kabul itself. It is pretty evident that England must do something decisive before long."

England.

Dr. Hessel, a German clergyman, was arrested on a false charge of being the Cornish street (London) murderer. After being treated like an English felon whose guilt was certain, he was found to be the wrong man, and was discharged. Wherefore, John Bull is likely to have claims made on him by Germany in favor of Dr. Hessel.

The Irish in London are going to make St. Patrick's Day a pronounced holiday.

Mr. Trinder fell out with his lover, cracked her skull with a poker, and then sensibly out his own throat.

The Irish of Liverpool have secured Hope Hall for the literary and musical part of the celebration of St. Patrick's Day.

Gladstone's administration being pretty certain of being defeated in the present Parliament, they are preparing to appeal to the country with two sham cries—"Land Reform" for England and "Educational Reform" for Ireland.

The next number of the *NATIONALIST* will give a full programme of the Procession, etc. For St. Patrick's Day itself, we will have a free and splendid Extra.

IRISH DIRECTORY.

Third (Irish) Regiment, N. G. C. Field and Staff Officers: A. Wason, Colonel; M. G. Bateman, Lieutenant-Colonel; J. J. Conlin, Major; P. J. Tammam, Adjutant; Frank Mahon, Quartermaster; J. D. Cullen, Paymaster; James Barrett, Commissary; Dr. Green, Surgeon; Rev. Father Langan, Chaplain.

Co. 1, Montgomery Guards; Captain, C. Quinn; drill in Armory Hall.

Co. 2, Emmet Life Guards; Captain, R. Clery; drill in Irish-American Hall every Thursday.

Co. 3, Meagher Guards; Captain, J. Egan; drill in Armory Hall.

Co. 4, Wolfe Tone Guards; Captain, J. Liddy; drill in Armory Hall every Thursday.

Co. 5, MacMahon Guards; Captain, M. Canavan; drill in Hall corner Sixth and Market.

Co. 6, Shields Guards; Captain, M. Flanagan; drill in Hibernia Hall every Wednesday.

Sandwich Guards, (Independent 4); Captain, H. C. Bates; drill in Hibernia Hall every Tuesday.

Co. A, Legion of St. Patrick; Captain, M. B. Hughes; drill in Hibernia Hall every Tuesday.

Hibernia Rifles; P. A. McDonald, Lieut.-Commanding; drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Jackson Dragons; Captain, M. Greany; drill in La Grande Armee every Friday.

Sons of the Emerald Isle—Meet first Wednesday of the month at Irish-American Hall. John Kenney, President; J. O'Brien, Secretary.

Irish-Americans—Meet in Irish-American Hall. John Collins, President.

Laborers' Protective and Benevolent Association—Meet first Friday of each month at Irish-American Hall. M. Sullivan, President; M. Callahan, Secretary.

St. Joseph's Temperance, L. and B. Association—Meet every Sunday at two o'clock P. M. Daniel MacSweeney, President; M. O'Brien, Secretary.

St. Mary's Temperance and Literary Society—Meet every Sunday in the basement of St. Mary's Cathedral. J. Anderson, President.

Father Matthew Temperance Society—Meet every Sunday evening in Irish-American Hall. J. Rafferty, President.

St. Joseph's Benevolent Society—Meet in basement of St. Mary's Cathedral. J. K. Kelly, President; N. Winne, Secretary.

A. O. H.—State Officers: J. P. Meagher, G. P. M. Waddy, S. D. J. J. Donovan, S. R. John Conroy, G. T. P. Drury, G. S. M. J. Wren, C. D.

Division No. 1.—Meet first Friday of the month at Hibernia Hall. James Barrett, President; J. Dwyer, Secretary.

Division No. 2.—Meet first Thursday of the month at Hibernia Hall. James Cahill, President; B. McDermott, Secretary.

Division No. 3.—Meet first Tuesday of the month at Charter Oak Hall. T. M. Conolly, President; P. McQuade, Secretary; P. J. McEwen, M. D., Physician.

Division No. 4.—Meet first Friday of the month at Irish-American Hall. T. P. Wall, President; T. D. Sullivan, Secretary.

Division 5.—Meet first Wednesday of the month at their Hall, Dolores Street. P. R. Hanna, President; J. McInnis, Secretary.

Division 6.—Meet second and fourth Friday of the month at Charter Oak Hall. M. O. Hassett, President; James P. Meagher, Sec. read the minutes.

Division 7.—Meet first Wednesday of the month at Riggers' and Stevedores' Hall, Pacific Street. J. O'Dowd, President; J. W. Murphy, Secretary.

Division No. 8.—Meet last Thursday of the month. J. Wren, C. D.

Thos. F. Bourke Circle F. B.—Meet every Tuesday in Hibernia Hall.

K. R. B. No. 1.—Meet every Thursday at I. O. Hall, 715 Market Street.

K. R. B. No. 2.—Meet every Tuesday at I. O. Hall.

Pourke and Luby Club, I. C.—Meet every Monday at I. O. Hall. Frank Mahon, President; P. J. Casey, Secretary.

Thomas Davis Club, I. C.—Meet every Wednesday at I. O. Hall. T. O. Maher, President; W. Cotter, Secretary.

We have started with the above as a beginning for what we intend to make a standing Directory for all the Irish Organizations, military and civil, on this Coast. To enable us to supply omissions, and to make the Directory full and satisfactory, we respectfully call on the Secretaries of the different Irish societies of the city and the State to forward us at once the names of their officers, the time and place of meeting, the date of their organization, and whatever other information they may deem important. We will publish all matters of importance without charge.

English Civilization.

It is not a pleasant task to be constantly soiling our pages with the filthy record of England's social rottenness; yet it is something that cannot be avoided, despite its repulsiveness. English "civilization" is a fraud, a delusion, an imposture, and the monstrosity must be continually shown up in its true colors to prevent it from increasing the sphere of its evil influence. Some persons may say that our opposition to everything English is the result of a deep-seated prejudice. We confess to a thorough detestation of everything peculiarly English; but we deny that it is a mere prejudice. In disliking England and her institutions, we dislike nothing but what is bad; and to dislike wrong is, we hold, a virtue. In battling against English "civilization," we aid the cause of human freedom and morality. Nay, more—we labor for the emancipation of the English people themselves from their own slavish instincts and brutal ignorance—though that is a well-nigh hopeless effort. Society is there divided into three classes; first, the nobility, landed proprietors, and rich merchants, second, the tradesmen, farmers, and shopkeepers; third, the great mass of the population, which has no fixed means of making a living, and whose passage from the cradle to the grave is bounded by the prison and the poor-house. There are lords and lords who cannot estimate their own wealth, and who permit thousands of rich acres to fatten deer and rabbits, while thousands of their countrymen are daily dying of chronic starvation. A few thousand aristocrats own the whole country, control its politics, and reap the profit of its industries. The people are their vassals, and the vassalage is of a character more debasing than ever was the feudal servitude of the middle ages. Ireland is owned in somewhat the same fashion, but the Irish have saved themselves by never submitting, by being ingrained rebels. We challenge any man to-day to compare the two countries and then deny, if he can, that the Irish people, who rejected "English civilization," are a thousand years in advance—morally and intellectually—of the slavish Anglo-Saxons, who accepted it.

"What is the matter, policeman," asked a stranger in London one night just before eleven o'clock, as he saw men, women and children running in all directions, as if mad. "Oh, nothing at all! The new law closes the taverns at eleven, and they are hurrying to get a drink before they close."

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 9, 1873.

OUR PAPER.

Wanted, Immediately.
The Friends of Ireland, and the Friends of Universal Freedom, to subscribe for

THE NATIONALIST.

The antagonist of everything Sectarian or Sectional, the Denouncer of Humbug and Fraud, the Foe to Monarchy and Tyranny, the Friend of Republicanism and Free Institutions, the Champion of IRISH RIGHTS and the Rights of Humanity.

To make this Journal what it can become—a credit to the people for whom it is written—EXTENSIVE PATRONAGE is needed. Therefore, send in your Subscriptions and Advertisements at once, and make your friends do likewise.

Answers to Correspondents.

"KILBONAN." Pajaro Valley: We regret that the length of your communication, the lateness of its arrival, and the scantiness of our space as yet, have obliged us to deprive our readers this week of your description of Galway Valentine McClutchy. Next week they shall have the outpouring of your facile pen.

HELICON: Poetry excellent; no room for it, however, this week.

J. J. L.: Ten copies sent to I. C. Club, one to yourself. The flags will be sent to the ladies of Northville early in the week.

Several communications—"Sensationalism," "Physical Education," "Irish Chivalry," and others—unavoidably held over.

RED MINE: Expected another letter.

CASTROVILLE: Thanks for your welcome aid.

SECTIONALISM.

In primitive times it was laid down as an axiom that the whole is greater than its part; and the world kept on believing it an axiom till in recent days a new school arose to profess its conviction that the part is greater than the whole. Among thoughtful men this doctrine has never made much headway; but thoughtful men are always in a woful minority, and it is therefore not wonderful that many are found thoughtless enough to believe in the absurdity glanced at. If they do not believe in it, they act at least as if they do. In other words, some think more of their native parish than they do of their native land. If they confined their action to mere passive belief that their native parish is the finest in the world, we could smile at their vanity; but when they begin to denounce every other place as productive only of bad and worthless men, it is time to tell them that they are acting like fools just as much as if they held to the belief that a part is greater than the whole. Much of England's tactics has been to sow distrust, create disunion, and provoke collisions among different sections of the Irish people. To do so effectually, it was necessary to reduce them to the lowest depths of ignorance, and this was to a great extent accomplished by brutal laws enacted for that express purpose. From the sad condition to which a great part of the population was reduced, there has been a steady, but necessarily slow resurgence. The plain truth is, that our whole people have not yet fully recovered from the degrading effects of the savage legislation of the last century. Fifty years ago faction fights were common, and it is not long since the practice disappeared. The teachings of O'Connell, and the still broader teachings of Mitchell and Davis did much to bring the practice into disrepute, to make men be more independent as to their respective differences, be more ready to forgive and forget, and more disposed to unite against the common enemy. The I. R. B., as an organization, has been extremely successful in rooting out the absurd prejudices which existed in some parts of Ireland against other parts. Men from Mayo to Waterford, and from Antrim to Kerry were brought together on the common platform of Irish republicanism, and mutual respect was the result. With all our advantages in the United States, we have not kept up with our brothers at home in this important matter of divesting ourselves of local antipathies. The emigrants leaving Ireland now have many advantages not possessed by the emigrants twenty or thirty years ago. Primary education has been greatly extended in that period; facilities for intercommunication have been multiplied; the people begin to know one another better; their home history has led to practical applications; their political teaching has been sound; absurd prejudices have been exploded, and a healthy tone has become characteristic of the national spirit. We would now look in vain for the ridiculous war cries which not many years since disgraced our countrymen at work on the railroads of the United States. The thing has fortunately died out among all except the most narrow-minded and ignorant of our people. We have heard far more than enough of far-ups and far-downs, goat-suckers and conmanagers, Scallion-eaters and Corkonians, Tins and Kerryonians, and the rest of the tribes into which our countrymen were foolish enough to divide themselves. We should ask, is a man honest, brave, truthful, and patriotic; and not, does he belong to Ulster or to Munster, or if he chooses to worship God in this manner or that. There is no reason why a man should not feel attached to the scenes of childhood; but there are many reasons why he should not let those scenes so far cloud his vision as to prevent him from seeing that other

parts of the country are also worthy of his attention and respect. Let us try and bear in mind that, however dear may be our native parish or county, the true motto for Irishmen, and Irish nationalists especially, is Ireland first, and the rest of the world afterwards—not a fraction of Ireland merely, but the whole of it, north and south, east and west, from the centre to the sea. We would laugh at the absurdity of a Connecticut man arrogating to himself all the perfections of all the States in the Union, and a Commission de hantise inquiring might put a strait-jacket on him if he was always disposed to quarrel with anybody and everybody outside the nutmeg paradise. We can put down this remnant of a barbarous and ignorant practice by discountenancing it on all occasions, as is our plain duty, in the interests of union, to do.

THE FOURTH OF MARCH.

Last Tuesday the President and Vice-President of the United States were duly inducted into office with all the ceremonial befitting an act of such importance. The occasion naturally suggests many reflections, and among them this—who and what are the President and the Vice-President of the forty millions of people who dwell in a country so great that it stretches its mighty arms from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and extends from the snows of the north to the verge of the tropics? In asking who they are, we leave out of account altogether their political characteristics, and confine ourselves simply to a single point—the early lives of the men who now become the rulers of a great people. Ulysses S. Grant had not what is called the advantage of noble birth or a wealthy father. His early position indeed might have excited the sneers of even a shoddy aristocrat; but, despite the difficulties that beset him, he worked his way into West Point, and out of it into a commission in the United States army. No one pretends that his career there was in the beginning anything brilliant, for we find him afterwards (that is, less than twenty years ago) living in a log cabin in Missouri, and driving an ox team into St. Louis to peddle the fire-wood he had chopped on his humble farm. Had he lived in another country, he would probably be still eking out an existence in the same manner; but he has been fortunate enough to belong to the United States, where the humble have a chance of being exalted, and therefore the people of this country were not extremely surprised to find him first the leader of their armies, and now, and for the last four years, the President of the grandest republic the world has yet seen. There are many defects, and even wrongs to deplore in the affairs of the country, and this will continue in greater or less degree so long as humanity is imperfect; but with all its faults, in what other land could Ulysses S. Grant become the chief magistrate of the nation? Still more humble were the early days of Henry Wilson. He was encircled by many repelling circumstances; so repelling that it was a life in the world to him to get a seat on a shoemaker's bench. From that bench he elbowed his way onward into the Senate of the United States, and now takes his place on another bench from which he presides over that body. Again, Andrew Johnson began life as a tailor, and under the very unfavorable condition that he was married before his book learning commenced. Yet he has been Governor of Tennessee, and President of the country, and he is a living monument of encouragement to the working-man not to let himself be overwhelmed by any obstacles which may beset his early manhood. To mention the name of Lincoln is impossible without recurring to the strong man splitting rails, and afterwards leading the nation through a terrible sea of flame and blood. Andrew Jackson spent some time at harness making, and yet afterwards harnessed the British with their inglorious defeat at New Orleans, and ruled the country with vigorous hand for eight years. Other examples will occur to every reader, all pointing to this grand fact: that lowly origin, lack of early education, forbidding poverty, depressing surroundings, and repeated failures need never dishearten the young American who has grit of the right kind in him. Did this country offer her citizens no other prerogative than the grand one just pointed out; were she in no other respect superior to all others, this peculiar advantage to the poor would be more than enough to counterbalance all the wealth of aristocracy and all the glitter and pomp of monarchy. One of the future Presidents of the United States may be now a poor little fellow carrying newspapers or peddling matches in San Francisco, and this is one of the senses in which every citizen of the United States may be considered a sovereign. Thus may it ever be.

A STATE CONVENTION.

The Convention of delegates from the different Irish societies and military companies of San Francisco which assembled for the fourth time in Irish American Hall to-day, has thus far given general satisfaction, and will no doubt thoroughly accomplish what was expected from it—the complete organization of a grand demonstration which should do honor to the Irish people of California. The pageant will be an imposing one, well calculated to inspire in us patriotic sentiments and legitimate pride in fatherland, and calculated also to impress our fellow-citizens with some notion of our power and some idea of the depth of our national feeling. It is a spectacle to stir one's soul—the uniforms and regalia of green and gold, the waving of Irish flags and banners, the roasting of Irish music, the flash of

Irish pikes and bayonets, the waving of Irish plumes and helmets, the resurrection of Ireland's ancient emblems, the onward march of brave and true men testifying before the world the love they bear the far off island—all these, at least to us, suggests an enquiry, as to whether we shall ever see the same again, not here six thousand miles away, but on the green hill sides of Holy Ireland.

Now the real question is, are we going to do anything practical towards bringing about such a result? Are we satisfied to be free ourselves, and abandon our brothers to their fate? Is it their fate, or the want of warm blood in our own veins? Are we to talk and talk, and parade and parade, and then sit down believing we have done our whole duty? This question has been occupying many earnest minds, and different opinions have been formed. Presupposing we are willing (as we ought) to do something towards the achievement of Irish Independence, some think that the present Convention should take immediate action in the matter. Anxious as we are for immediate action, we cannot blind ourselves to the fact that the Convention was not constituted for such a purpose, and that it cannot so act without exceeding its power and doing more harm than good. In deference to the delegates assembled to-day, we cut this important matter short, and venture to make this suggestion—that the present Convention pass a resolution strongly urging all Irish organizations of the State of California which have the slightest tinge of nationality in them to send delegates to a State Convention, to be held in San Francisco on the 1st of May, for the purpose of devising the best means of aiding the Irish Republican Cause, and that a committee be appointed to give effect to that resolution.

If this be done well, we shall soon have a grand Convention of all Irish organizations in the United States.

IN MEMORIAM.

The true-souled patriot, James B. Moore, whose untimely decease at the early age of twenty-eight, it was our melancholy duty to chronicle last week, was born in 1845 near Athlone in the ancient parish of St. Peter's, county Roscommon. His family were Irish in the highest sense of the term, and brought their national pride along with them when they emigrated to Massachusetts in 1855. In the home of the Puritan, young Moore was taught a love for fatherland which grew with his growth, and strengthened with his strength. The history of the old land in its glory and in its gloom, the deeds of its heroes, the sufferings of its martyrs, the songs of its bards, and the aspirations of its lovers became part of his being. On the formation of the Davis Circle in Cambridge Port, Massachusetts, March 3d, 1865, he joined the Fenian Brotherhood, and from that day till the day of his death was unwavering in his allegiance, and in spite of disappointment and reverses untiring in his efforts to support and extend the organization. On his arrival in San Francisco in 1868, he at once attached himself to the F. B. here, and in his own earnest way became one of its most efficient members; but believing that he could serve Ireland in another way also, he became one of the Knights of the Red Branch about three years ago. That he was a valued acquisition to that body, that he won the esteem of his co-workers in the grand cause of Irish nationality, and that his loss is deeply deplored, may be best attested, not by our words of sorrow, but by the long column of Knights, Fenians and others that followed his hearse, and also by the annexed resolutions which speak for themselves.

For many months he had been slowly but surely declining towards the verge of that shore whence we launch into the ocean of future existence; he was encircled by all that affection could procure, or science suggest; the love of a sister smoothed his pillow; the care of brothers brought the highest medical skill to aid him; and the balm of Christian ministrations to console him; but Death would not be baffled; he claimed his victim, and at last James B. Moore, the high and generous-souled, the pure and patriotic, the soldier and the gentleman, the Christian and the patriot, calmly and trustfully resigned his soul into the hands of his Creator. Having personally known the wealth of honor, and virtue, and nationality that enriched him, we feel how poor is our tribute to his memory; but—

Not the tear at this moment shed,
Nor the cold turf laid just closed o'er him,
That can tell how beloved is the friend that's dead,
Or how deep in our hearts we deplore him.

At a meeting of the Committee appointed from the Knights of the Red Branch to draft resolutions expressive of their sorrow at the decease of their late brother, James B. Moore, the following were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with his family in their deep affliction, which by a mysterious Providence is bereft of a true son of fond protection, and a true brother's loving care.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Society, and a copy of the same sent to the family of the deceased.

This important and significant intelligence has just reached us that the crowned heads of Europe are forming a coalition with the object of strangling the young Republic of Spain. They may not have so much success this time as they did with the first French Republic.

A CENTURY'S PROGRESS.

In order to understand Ireland thoroughly, we must know what she has been and what she can be made. To realize the present we must be conversant with the past. Let us therefore look back and see how Ireland stood a hundred years ago. The Strongbowian, the Elizabethan, the Jacobite, the Cromwellian, and the Williamite slaughterings and confiscations had been perpetrated; the treaty of Limerick had been violated; the wild geese had flown across the seas; the rightful owners of the soil who were not in bloody graves were prolonging a miserable existence in out-of-the-way cabins at home, or eating the bitter bread of exile abroad; a code of laws for the atrocity of which no other country has a parallel was put into operation with the avowed aim of enslaving, brutalizing, and exterminating the Celtic race; ignorance was enforced, hypocrisy and treason were encouraged and rewarded; the vices of the slave and the beggar pervaded the country; the enemy was savagely triumphant; the old race appeared to be irredeemably conquered; Ireland lay in darkness and rags and chains under the iron hoof of England. The great bulk of the people was sunk in the mire of despair, all hope of national resurrection had vanished, and all the noble characteristics of manhood seemed to have departed from the unfortunate country. To lift up such a people from the depths where they pined and wailed, to fire their breasts with high hope and stern resolve, to marshal again their broken ranks and lead them against the old enemy, seemed to need a miracle; and yet, without any miracle at all, but simply by the immense recuperative energy with which heaven has endowed our race, only a few years passed away before the Volunteers of '82 overawed England into granting legislative independence. Several of the most gallant of the penal laws were repealed; hope was kindled anew; courage took its usual place in Irish hearts; and '98 beheld another act of the tragic drama of which Ireland has been the theater. After the hangings and burnings, transporting and shooting of that disastrous year had ceased, and after the prison ships and emigrant ships had been filled with the bravest of the land, another period of gloom and despair set in, which was lit but only for a moment by the flash of 1803 and the execution of Robert Emmet. We will not wonder at the despondency of the people if we consider the horrors of the years they had passed, and the losses they had endured by the sword, the rope, the torch, the prison, and the ship that carried away the exile who, though bereft of hope, was still too proud to live enslaved. O'Connell did a giant's work in raising his countrymen from the apathy which possessed them, and banding them, as he did, together; and however much we may differ from O'Connell's policy, we have to admit that the organization of which he was the soul and centre was the natural precursor of Young Ireland first, and of Fenianism next. To change a people like the Irish, the instruction and experience of many years are necessary; but we are changing, as any one will admit who considers the difference between the nationalists now and those who enjoyed the title thirty years ago. Most of the "patriots" then prefaced their roaring remarks with a fulsome profession of loyalty to the crown and admiration of the Constitution, most of the patriots now believe in nothing but the sword, and would be thankful for nothing less than complete and sovereign independence. The whining hypocritical tones of the sort are now but rarely heard; the stoop which slavery always gave us is being replaced by a manly gait; the traditional reverence we used to pay all those in high station has almost disappeared; our estimate of England's power has become less exaggerated; our fear of her wooden walls has departed from us; our confidence in ourselves is daily increasing; our eyes are opening to the necessity that exists for organized effort; our enemy decreases from year to year in power and prestige; we are in number more than four times as strong, and in intelligence, strength, experience, and brilliant hopes, more than a hundred times as strong as we were a hundred years ago. When, as sometimes happens, we feel low-spirited because of hope deferred, we rid ourselves of the feeling by calmly looking back into the depths of the past, and thereby inspiring ourselves that, though we have not yet ascended to the mountain tops where freedom sits enthroned, we have travelled a long and upward a prodigious way, and have left many a quagmire and quicksand behind us. The more the subject we have glanced at is considered, the more hopeful we shall become, and the greater energy we shall be encouraged to put forth. The Ireland of 1873 is as unlike the Ireland of 1773 as if a new island with a new race had arisen from the bosom of the ocean. Though much has been done, much more yet remains to do. We have travelled far, but we have not yet reached the goal. Heaven give us heart of grace to keep on unfailing to the end.

THE GRAND MARSHAL WOULD ANNOUNCE TO all parties having at heart the proper celebration of the coming Anniversary, that due preparations are being made. COLONEL M. C. SMITH and DANIEL SWEE NEY, ESQ., have been appointed Chief Aides. The Headquarters have been established at Irish-American Hall, Room No. 2, Howard Street. All Societies intending to participate in the Celebration will immediately report the date of their organization, and the names of their present officers. The gentlemen having received invitations to act as Aides on the Staff, will report early as convenient, in order that the final programme for the Celebration may be completed. All Irishmen who are not connected with Military, or who are not members of Civic Societies, are cordially invited to join in the procession; they will be assigned a proper place in the line of March. JAMES BARRETT, Grand Marshal. 412 to 414 Howard Street.

Notice for the Celebration

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Between Kearny and Montgomery. All day breakfast. Board and Lodging, per week, \$5.00 to \$7.00. Board per week, and Lodging per night, \$4.00. JAMES BARRETT, Proprietor.

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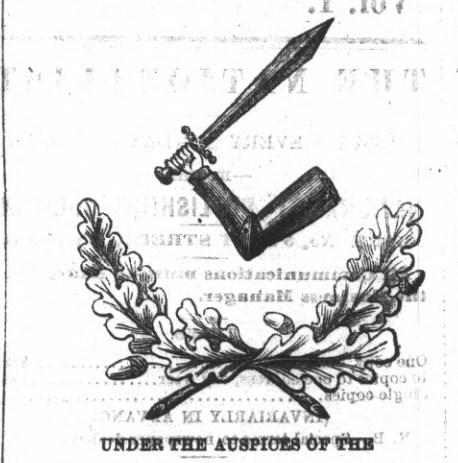
"LET ERIN REMEMBER THE DAYS OF OLD."

When the Kings, with standards of green unfurled,
Led the RED BRANCH KNIGHTS to danger,
Ere the Emerald Gem of the western world,
Was set in the crown of a stranger.

GRAND MILITARY AND CIVIC BALL

IRISH NATIONALISTS,

IN THIS CITY AND VICINITY.



Knights of the Red Branch

WILL TAKE PLACE AT

HORTICULTURAL HALL,

STOCKTON STREET, NEAR POST.

ON THE EVENING OF

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Monday, March 17th, 1873.

The Proceeds to be devoted to IRISH NATIONAL PURPOSES.

Schlott & Schmidt's Celebrated Band of Twenty-five pieces has been engaged.

The Order of Dances will be selected with great care, and set to new and appropriate music, imported from the Old Land especially for this occasion.

Horticultural Hall, where nature and art are so beautifully blended, will receive additional decorations, emblematic of the GOLDEN AGE OF IRELAND, ere the foot of the invader polluted her sacred soil.

The KNIGHTS are determined not to spare any expense in order to make the coming Anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint worthy of the cause in which they are engaged.

TICKETS—One Dollar.

(Admitting Gentlemen and Ladies)

To be had at J. C. Talbot's Dry Goods Store, 28 Kearny Street; Gaffey & Kerns, 25 Second Street; Selig's Furnishing Goods Store, 218 Kearny Street; Ryan's Book Store, 40 Fourth Street; Irish Confederation Hall, 751 Market Street; at Horticultural Hall, on St. Patrick's Day and evening, or from any member of the Organization.

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